

The history

Where is my wit? I know not what I speake, (wisely,

Tro. Well know they what they speake, that speake so

Cres. Perchance my Lord I show more craft then loue,

And fell so roundly to a large confession.

To angle for your thoughts, but you are wise,

Or else you loue not: for to be wise and loue,

Exceeds mans might that dwells with gods about,

Tro. O that I thought it could be in a woman.

As if it can I will presume in you,

To feed for age her lampe and flames of loue.

To keepe her constancy in plight and youth.

Out-living beauties outward, with a mind,

That doth renew swifter then blood decays,

Or that persuation could but thus conuince me,

That my integrity and truth to you,

Might be affronted with the match and waight,

Of such a winnowed purity in loue,

How were I then vp-listed! but alas,

I am as true as truths simplicity,

And simpler then the infancy of truth.

Cres. In that ile war with you, Tro. O vertuous fight,

When right with right warres who shalbe most right,

True swains in loue shal in the world to come

Approoue their trueth by Troilus, when their times,

Full of protest, of oath and big compare,

Wants simele's truth tyrd with iteration.

As true as Steele, as plantage to the moone,

As sunne to day: as turtle to her mate,

As Iron to Adamant: as Earth to th' Center,

After all comparisons of truth.

(As truths authentique author to be cited)

As true as Troilus, shall croune vp the verse,

And sanctifie the numbers,

Cres. Prophet may you bee,

If I bee false or swarue a hayre from truth,

When time is ould or hath forgot it selfe,

When water drops haue worn the stones of Troy,

And blind obliuion swallowd Citties vp.

And

of Troilus and Cr

And mighty states character-les are

To dusty nothing, yet let memory,

From false to false among false m

Vpbraid my falsehood, when th' ha

As ayre, as water, wind or sandy ea

As Fox to Lambc; or Wolfe to Hei

Pard to the Hind, or stepdame to h

Yea let them say to sticke the hear

As false as Cressid.

Pand. Go to a bargain made

witnes here I hold your hand, her

proue false one, to another since I

bring you together let all pittiful

to the worlds end after my name.

all constant men be Troylusses all

all brokers betweene panders; say

Tro. Amen.

Pan. Amen.

Wherevpon I will shew you a C

cause it shall not speake of your pr

death; away.

And Cupid grant all tong-tide ma

Bed, chamber, Pander to prouide t

Enter Vlisses, Diomed, Nestor

Cal. Now Princes for the seruice

Th' aduantage of the time prompt

To call for recompence: appere it t

That through the fight I beare in t

I haue abandond Troy, lest my po

Incurd a traytors name, exposd my

From certaine and posselt conuen

To doubtfull fortunes, sequestrin

That time acquaintance, custome a

Made tame, and most familiar to

And here to doe you seruice am b

As new into the world, strange, yn

I do beseech you as in way of ta

To giue me now a little benefi

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